## Sunday 19th April 10am

**See what a morning**, gloriously bright, With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem; Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light, As the angels announce Christ is risen!

See God's salvation plan, wrought in love, Borne in pain, paid in sacrifice, Fulfilled in Christ, the Man, for He lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is He laid?" As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb; Hears a voice speaking, calling her name; It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!

The voice that spans the years, Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,

Will sound till He appears, for He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days, Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty,

Honour and blessing, glory and praise To the King crowned with power and authority!

And we are raised with Him, Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;

And we shall reign with Him, for He lives, Christ is risen from the dead!

**All heaven declares** the glory of the risen Lord;

Who can compare with the beauty of the Lord? Forever he will be the Lamb upon the throne; I gladly bow the knee and worship him alone.

I will proclaim the glory of the risen Lord; Who once was slain to reconcile us to God. Forever you will be the Lamb upon the throne; I gladly bow the knee and worship you alone.

## When I survey the wondrous cross

on which the Prince of Glory died; my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down. Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

## Holy, holy, holy is the Lord;

holy is the Lord God almighty! Holy, holy, holy is the Lord; Holy is the Lord God almighty! Who was, and is, and is to come! Holy, holy, holy is the Lord.

Jesus lamb of God have mercy on us,

Jesus bearer of our sins have mercy on us Jesus redeemer of the world give us your peace, Give us your peace. *(twice)* 

## The greatest day in history

Death is beaten, you have rescued me Sing it out, Jesus is alive! The empty cross, the empty grave Life eternal, you have won the day Shout it out, Jesus is alive. He's alive.

Oh, happy day, happy day! You washed my sin away. Oh, happy day, happy day! I'll never be the same, Forever I am changed.

When I stand in that place, Free at last, meeting face to face, I am yours, Jesus, you are mine. Endless joy, perfect peace, Earthly pain finally will cease, Celebrate, Jesus is alive. He's alive!

Oh, happy day...

Oh, what a glorious day, What a glorious way, That You have saved me! And oh, what a glorious day, What a glorious name! Yeah

O happy day, happy day! You washed my sin away. O happy day, happy day! I'll never be the same. Love has rescued me, Forever I am changed. What a glorious, glorious day: I'll never be the sa-ame.